

Granny's Clubhouse of Happy Children

Mommy! Get
over here!



Granny's Clubhouse of Happy Children

Bobolicious: Hey, hap-hap-happity slapped children! Just between you and me, I'm Granny's Son! I'm on live TV, and you are watching **Granny's Clubhouse of Happy Children**! But now, my stage name is Bobolicious! Do you want to know a secret?

Children: ...

Bobolicious: Okeh! You are my best friends! How does that make you feel, Joey?

Josephina: My real name is Josephina! It's not Joey! It's all true!

Bobolicious: That's great, Joey! What about you, Mary?

Mary: It makes me wanna chew off your head and spit the leftovers in a toilet! You make me sick!

Bobolicious: Now, Mary! You should work on that temper! Don't make me send Granny after you!

Mary: Eh, go chew a fish!

Bobolicious: No! Shut up you little carbonated, 2-bit, pickle-faced-

Mommy's Boy: Mommy! Save me! I'm scared!

Bobolicious: Hey, kids! Do you hear something!

Mary: I think it's Billy's flateuance!

Billy: Mommy says it's 'cause I'm special!

Josephina: Ahh, the pain! My name is Josephina!

Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo...It just can't be true!

Mary: Shut up, Joey!

Josephina: It's Josephina! No, no! A boy none-the-less!

Bobolicious: ...You hear a noise too!? What is it!?

Children: ...

Bobolicious: It's Granny! That's right! Let's say that in Spanish! To say Granny in Spanish, say *dumbo*!...Say it with me!...*Dumbo*! That's right! Good Spanish!...Granny...Granny! Don't point that at the children! Granny! Granny! No! Don't pull that trigger! No!

Children: Ahheeheehahooaeaeaeaeahhhahhh!

Billy: No, Granny! Don't throw that match so close to me! (Boom)!

(Silence): ...

Bobolicious: Are all you little blood-sucking demons okay!?

Mary: Everyone except Billy! Did you see that explosion!? There was fire everywhere!

Bobolicious: Well...On with the show! So, Granny! What fun activity do you have today!?

Granny: AAARQU!

Bobolicious: "Spin the wheel to get a prize"! Sounds fun! Everyone gets something! Mommy's Boy, you go first!

Mommy's Boy: Mommy! Have faith in me! (Spin).

Bobolicious: Hmm...It looks, like a fist! Granny, what is it!?

Granny: AAARQU! (Granny punches Mommy's Boy in the face).

Mommy's Boy: Ahh!

Mary: You! Yeah! The Nepalese guy! I heard you sell candy!

Siddhartha: You have heard right! I sell Karma Kandy Krunchies!
Try one!

Mary: Okay!...MMM! I'm in Nirvana!

Nirvana: We are a craz-y, se-nile rock groooooouuuuup!

Bug: Hey guys! I'm a bug! Ho-ho! (Crunch)!

Siddhartha: Whoops! You should have been better in your last life!

Mary: Hmm...Strange. I feel like I was just in some sort of a cheap budget commercial just now...

Granny: AAARQU!

Bobolicious: Granny doesn't want one more distraction, and Granny's word is law, unless you want to be shot and killed on the scene!

Josephina: I can't bel-

Bobolicious: That goes for you too, freak-child! Mary! You're up!
Spin the wheel!

Mary: No! I'm calling the police! (Mary runs away).

Granny: AAARQU!

Bobolicious: Let her go! She'll never make it past the storage room of Gran Spam!...Joey, spin it!

Josephina: It's Josephina! Why di-

Bobolicious: Granny! I just remembered that we're on live television! Run, before the cops come!

Andthatendsourshowyouadorablelittlechildreneeseeyounexttimebye!

Granny's Clubhouse of Happy Children 2

Bobolicious: Hi! I'm Bobolicious the Explorer! You are watching **Granny's Clubhouse of Happy Children**! Remember last time when everyone was being slaughtered!? Well...You bread-brain leeches gave me 75 years of prison for that so called "Tragedy"! I was having

fun! Luckily,...Granny broke me out by using her rifle cane. Well, our guests today are Siddartha, Joey-

Josephina: It's Josephina! I'm a boy named Josephina! Ahh!

Bobolicious: -Mary, Billy, and Mommy's Boy! Well, we have 3 other guests too! Can you count to five? Say it in Spanish!

Uno...2...3...corto...Do!

Bobolicious: And our newest guests are Geek, Goldilocks, and..."Smith"!

Geek: Did anyone get their new issue of Dungeons and Dragons Decadely yet?

Goldilocks: Move over, fatty!

Mary: Go eat a bear, Golds!

Goldilocks: Shut up or I'll send my vicious bears after you! They'll eat *you*!

Mary: Hey, Bobo the Hobo! I thought Goldilocks was supposed to be sweet!

Bobolicious: Oh, no! She's the rudest nursery rhyme creature of them all! She ate all of the 3 Bear's porridge, and the bowls, too! She broke a chair, and shed millions of bits o' skin in their beds!

Mary: Oh...

Siddartha: "Smith", why do you being no talking?

Mommy's Boy: Mommy! Why has a government agent code-named "Smith" come here!? I think he wants to kill Granny and Bobolicious if any violence happens! Geek! Pounce on him!

Geek: I'll get you, "Smith"!

"Smith": Aborting mission!

Geek: I think my breath made him flee!

Bobolicious: Wait a second! Is that Granny I am hearing!? Answer my question in Canadian!

Children: ...

Bobolicious: Right! Can you say 'right' in French!?

Children: ...

Bobolicious: Okay! Let's say it!...*We surrender! We surrender!*

Goldilocks: Am I French?

Bobolicious: Here's Granny!...Granny...Granny! Drop that Granny Action Figure! It'll kill you! Give it to Geek!

Granny: AAARQU!

Bobolicious: No! Don't pull that monster's hair!

Granny Action Figure: AAARQU! Come, my descendants!

Bobolicious: Ahh! It's summoning all the unsold Granny Action Figure 1's ever made, and that's all of them!

Geek: Ahh! They're chewing my glasses! Ahh, my tibia!
Bobolicious: Granny! Fly away! I'll grab onto your ankle!...If you have one!

Granny: AAARQU!

Bobolicious: Hey Granny! How do you float like that?...Oh, nevermind! I don't want to know!

Mommy's Boy: I'm coming too! Mommy! I'll find you!

Bobolicious: Hey! Stop biting my foot, Mommy's Boy! Fall to your 100 foot doom!...Yup...Now it's a 110 foot doom! Oh, and when will you accept that your mommy doesn't want you around!?

Mommy's Boy: No! It can't be true! Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah! (Splat).

Bobolicious: Well, that's the end of our show! Hey, Granny!

Granny: AAARQU!

Bobolicious: Do you know how the camera man gets all this on film? I don't even remember hiring one! But I saw a re-run of our first episode on TV when I was in Jail! Oh, well! If I had a camera man, I would name it Horatio...

Granny's Clubhouse of Happy Children 3

Bobolicious: Hi, all you children! Today on our show, **Granny's Clubhouse of Happy Children**, we have Mary, Joey, Mommy's Boy, Billy, Siddhartha Guatama, Goldilocks, and Geek! Our newest guests are Nerd and Dork! Today, we have a special friend and her pet on the show! Meet Dora the Beserker and Shoes!

Mary: She's the only person in the world I fear! Ahh!

Mommy's Boy: Ahh! Sanctuary! Help, Mommy!

Siddhartha: No! Ahh!

Josephina: No! It can't be! My name is Josephina, not Joey! Ahh!

Billy: RAAROUARA!...Excuse me...

Granny: AAARQU!

Bobolicious: Hi, Granny! What are we going to play today!?

Granny: AAARQU!

Bobolicious: Hide and go Die!? How do you play!?

Dora the Beserker: All you do is hide, children! When I find you, you'll get a treat!

Shoes: Ooh ooh, ahh ahh! I looove bananas!

Dora the Beserker: How many times do I have to tell you? Bananas cause lung cancer!

Mommy's Boy: Is Mommy playing this game, too?

Dora the Berserker: No! Go hide before I just kill you now!...I mean, give you all...Bananas!

Mary: You just said yourself that bananas cause cancer, m-m-ma'am.

Dora the Berserker: Shut up and go hide!

Dork: You can't tell us what to do!

Siddhartha: Have you seen her show? She can make anyone do anything! She can even make you get up and dance like an idiot!

Mary: I'm hiding!

Mommy's Boy: Me four!

Goldilocks: Me too!

Josephina: Me too!...Josephina! No!

Siddhartha: Me too!

Billy: Me too!

Geek: Well, I agree with Dork!

Nerd: Me too!

Dork: And I'm not moving!

Dora the Berserker: Granny! Shoot them!

Granny: AAARQU! (Bang Bang Bang).

Bobolicious: Hey! You're killing the children, which makes *me* go to jail!...Can I help?

Shoes: If I can have a banana!

Dora the Berserker: I found Billy! Shoes! Give him a banana!

Shoes: Here you go!

Billy: No! Ikhjorktuyog-og-og-og-og-og-og! BBLLLEEEAAHHH!!!

Dora the Berserker: Next time use Gassy-X! You can be smelt a mile away!

"Smith": I'm placing you under arrest, Dora the Berserker and Shoes!

Dora the Berserker: How did you find us?

"Smith": I followed the bananas. You're coming with me.

Shoes: Whoops! I better stop having bananas!

Dora the Berserker: I'll finish you children next time!

"Smith": You're coming with me, too, Swiper the Raccoon.

Swiper the Raccoon: Oh-man! I have to stop following those banana trails!

Bobolicious: Well, I guess you can come out now, children!

Siddhartha: Is it over?

Mommy's Boy: I...I...I FOUND MY MOMMY!

Mommy: Shut up, kid! I've been trying to run away from you this whole time! You're such a loser! I hate you and just want you to go

away forever!

Mommy's Boy: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! IT
CAN'T BE TRUE!

Mommy: I hope I never see you again!

Mommy's Boy: Mommy's gone...I know! She had too many bananas
and lost her mind! I'll find her again sometime!

Bobolicious: Enough with the bananas! They shouldn't be
mentioned on a children's show!

Granny: AAARQU!

Bobolicious: Really? You have a present for every child that's still
alive!? How nice!

Granny: AAARQU!

Josephina: I got...a name tag that says Joey! No! My name's
Josephina, but why!? No!

Mommy's Boy: I got a Granny Action Figure! Ahh! No!

Mary: I got a Care Polar Bear! No!

Siddhartha: I got a skull! Why!?

Goldilocks: I got a written warning from the Three Little Pigs! It says:

Dear Goldilocks,

If you ever dare to come into our house like you
went into the Bear family's house, we will send the
Big Bad Wolf after you until it finally catches up
with you and tears your body to little microscopic
shreds. We will personally come to your house and
trash it after that to show your microscopic body
pieces how it is to have a house like that. Send a
confirmation letter to us at 123 Piggy Lane by
12:00 ante meridian, or we will send the wolf anyway.

Your dearest friends, Moe, Larry, and Curly Pigg

Bobolicious: So, we'll see you soon, kiddies...Unless we get
cancelled...Can you say goodbye in French!?

Children: ...

Bobolicious: That's right! *We surrender!*